

CREW PICK UP UP INTO RIVER WITH AIR BLAST

Six Men Trapped When
Compression Bursts
New Tunnel Roof.

GEYSER SHATTERS WINDOWS ON PIER

Sand Hogs Dare Death in Desperate Attempt to Save Tube, Then "Run Like Hell."

"Run like hell when your hat blows off." Six men working in the heading behind the hydraulic shield which is boring through the mud of the East River bottom to link Old Slip with Clark Street, Brooklyn, by a new subway remembered this maxim of all good sandhogs late Wednesday night, and ran according to its directions when the air of the tunnel grew chill and a suck of wind tore their caps from their heads.

Far above policemen in the Old Slip station thought a mine had exploded in the harbor. Twenty feet off the wharf the river was torn asunder with a mighty roar and a great black spout of water and ice leaped skyward, shattering in its windows of the adjoining pier and flooding the street with liquid mud. The geyser gradually dwindled away, but a whirlpool lingered, clucking and choking over big bubbles that sought the surface.

"She's blown," said an engineer resignedly, and telephoned to Michael Quinn, superintendent of construction for the contracting company.

"I thought all our troubles were over, too," Mr. Quinn mourned yesterday, as he stood on the wharf, directing workmen on a barge, who were dumping sacks of blue, greasy clay into the water where strings of bubbles still bubbled to the surface.

"We have been having trouble for several days, but things looked better last night and I went home. Now the tube is filled with water as far back as the lock, and that means a three day delay while we plug up the hole blown in the river bottom and then force out the water by air pressure."

For days the fifteen pound air pressure has been leaking up through the soft mud of the river bottom to the surface, as the shield was driven further and further out from the New

York shore. Hundreds of bags of sawdust have been used to plug up the leaks, and Wednesday night things seemed safe—as safe as tunnel boring can be.

Under twenty feet of water and fifteen of mud the night shift was at work in the heading, when the warm atmosphere of the tunnel suddenly grew chill and clouded with the fog of congealed moisture. Strange whistling sighs filled the cylinder, through which subway trains one day will roar. The pen-air was losing in its struggle with water pressure, aided by yielding mud.

"She's gonna blow," Toney, the gang foreman, said, and ordered the men back into the emergency lock, while the hydraulic pumps squirted more air into the tube. With eye glued to the bull's-eye at the door, Toney waited until the air outside became clearer. "Maybe she'll hold," he announced, and with five others stepped from the lock, shouldered bags of sawdust and made their way to the heading.

They were slamming the sacks into place on the sticky sides of the tube, when a grinding rumble, like a distant blast, sounded above and a cold puff of air tore their hats from their heads. They ran, while clots of mud from the roof splashed into the water which was creeping up the tunnel and the fog about them was filled with drifting whistlings.

The pumps poured air into the tube, but it was useless. The compression had torn a crater in the river bottom, and the air was bubbling to the surface. The men waited, cramped in the lock, the men waited while the water crept higher and higher. Three feet deep it was at the upper end of the tunnel when the lower end was filled solid and the advance ceased.

"Chin Chin," the Public Service Commission's diver—he may have another name, but no one knows it—went into the tunnel at noon yesterday and crawled his way to the furthermost end to clear air valves there which had been choked with mud. He said on his return that fish had swum down into the tube through the hole torn in the river bottom.

For a hundred yards about the wharf, off which the heading blew out, looked yesterday as though it had been struck by a mud cloudburst. A layer of blue ooze was spread over the wharf, and the nearby pier had also suffered a heavy bombardment.

"There was no danger," Mr. Quinn explained; "that is, no more danger than there usually is in this sort of thing. The geyser was caused by some circumstances. You never can tell what will happen, or when. The men had lots of time to get out last night, though. This story of the hole and being tugged out by the others is all wrong. As I say, you never can be sure what will happen."

"Mr. Quinn," a foreman interrupted, "everybody ought to be some day about the other tube. It's leaking worse than this one was before it blew out."

PRIEST CALLS SCHOOL SPORTS MORAL PERIL

Attacks Irvington's Play and Athletic Clubs.

The Rev. T. J. Early, of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, has attacked the Irvington School board for its policy of allowing the "Sisterhood of St. Bridget," recently presented by the high school pupils. It caricatured the Irish, and old residents protested to the priest.

"It is evident from what I have heard," says Father Early, "that there was a deep, hell-inspired design in the minds of the promoters to make the play as grotesque, untruthful and slanderous as possible, that it might bear fruit in after days."

Father Early also protested against the athletic association in the school as dangerous to the ethics and morals of the children.

"If my voice has an influence I forbid any of our boys and girls going to these useless and degrading athletic clubs, such as are in vogue and under such baneful and scandalous tuition," continued the priest. A few years ago Father Early attacked Miss Helen Gould because pupils of her class received ham sandwiches on Friday. He ordered them to resign, and started a sewing school in his church. Finley J. Shepard is a member of the Board of Education.

FRESH AIR CURES THIRTEEN

Health Commissioner Astonished by Results Obtained at Otisville.

Astonishing cures have been made by fresh air treatment at Otisville, N. Y., in cases of diseases of the respiratory tract, according to reports made to Health Commissioner Emerson yesterday by physicians in charge of the "Childhood tube cases" taken from the Willard Parker Hospital to the Otisville sanatorium early last August. All were children who had been attacked by laryngeal diphtheria.

At the end of the first month all but four of the children were able to go without their silver tubes with no apparent difficulty in breathing. On September 25, all the children were turned to the hospital here without their tubes. Since then, however, it has been necessary to insert the tubes in five cases because of the effects of the foul, damp air of the city. The others are, to all appearances, cured.

BABY'S PROBLEM SOLVED BY DEATH

Continued from page 1

spite physical unfitness, might develop a fine mind—might be a genius in embryo. That is true enough in many cases, although not in that of the Bollinger baby.

"Even supposing it is true, though, it is also true that the better the child's mind the more keenly it would feel, as the mind began to develop, the humiliation of its bodily defects. It would discover, first of all, that it was destined to live alone in a world of its own. It could have no share in the play of sound children. And so, apart from the rest of the world, it would go through life. Is it fair to the child, I ask you, to be 'lived'?"

As he concluded, Dr. Haiselden, tall, spare and with a face more of a poet than a scientist, was slipping into his overcoat.

Dr. Haiselden visits Clinic.

"I'm going over to the Babies' Hospital to attend a clinic," he said. "I mention it because I read in one of the newspapers that the hospital would be closed to me should I try to enter."

As a matter of fact, when I started from Chicago I had an invitation to visit the institution. The day set was to-morrow, but they called me up and asked me to come to the clinic."

Dr. Haiselden arrived at the hospital a few moments after the father of Margaret Roberts, awakened from a nap to make funeral arrangements, had left.

It was the second call of the day for Roberts. The first had come at 9:30 o'clock in the morning. He was in the midst of the endless chain of chores that constitute his job as janitor of the Babies' Hospital when the superintendent called.

"Come as quick as you can," he was told. "The baby has only a few minutes to live."

In his sooty working clothes the

McCALL AND FOES LINE UP; MAY QUIT TO-DAY, IS RUMOR

Governor, Impressed by
Charges, Expected to
Block Resignation.

SUCCESSOR TALK RIFE AT CAPITAL

Thompson Will Fight Appointment
of Whitney—Hayward
Seen with Whitman.

[From a Staff Correspondent of the Tribune.] Albany, Dec. 2.—With the opinion widespread that Edward E. McCall would either resign or be removed as chairman of the Public Service Commission after to-morrow's hearing, Senator Thompson and his investigating committee arrived here to-night to prove to Governor Whitman every one of the many charges they have made against McCall.

McCall also arrived here this evening. Instead of putting up at one of the local hotels he hid himself at the home of a relative, Charles A. Hickey, his secretary, was registered at the hotel at which Senator Thompson and his committee were quartered, to keep his chief informed of the doings of his prosecutors.

The belief that McCall will not be chairman of the Public Service Commission much longer was strengthened when it was learned that Commissioner Hayward had a long conference with the Governor this afternoon. Whether McCall will be removed or will be assigned to some other position is not clear. The Governor will remove him when the hearing comes to an end, or within the next twenty-four hours.

Governor Whitman, who is to be the judge and the jury in the charges made to-morrow, has kept his own counsel. Those who have talked with him recently say the things unearthed by the investigators have deeply impressed him.

Williams Also on Hand.

Governor Whitman will not interfere with Commissioner Hayward, his own appointee, but it can be said also that he will not make him chairman should McCall be removed.

It is the general understanding here that the Governor believes McCall should be removed. He can clear himself of the charges, which, it is also rumored, the Governor does not believe McCall can do. There are speculations about that Professor Seligman of Columbia has been called to the Governor's attention as a possible successor.

Every possible wire has been pulled to-night to save McCall from what appears almost certain defeat. Every influence has been brought to bear on the Governor, and the question now asked is, "Is the Governor going to stand up?"

Commissioner George V. S. Williams, against whom charges will be preferred next week, also arrived to-night and soon became the busiest man in the capital. There were many guesses as to why he is here, the most general being that he had come to get a line on his own fate and if necessary "beat the Governor to it" by resigning. He was accompanied by Leroy Harkness, assistant counsel of the Public Service Commission.

There were reports here that McCall had gone to the Executive mansion to make a last hour appeal for his job. This was denied by Lorillard Spencer, the Governor's military secretary. Should McCall resign to-morrow, after denouncing the investigators, a fine old "scrap" will be started. It is the intention of Senator Thompson and his lawyers to prevent the Public Service chairman from trying to get away with any such plan.

Governor Whitman had many conferences to-day on the Public Service Commission situation. To-night he was closeted with several mysterious visitors. Opposition to the appointment of Tracy Whitney, secretary to the Public Service Commission, in case McCall is removed, was announced by Senator Thompson. Whitney has been mentioned frequently as one of three men favored by Governor Whitman to fill any vacancy on the commission.

Senator Thompson declared to-night that he would oppose the appointment of Whitney or of any other man who has been connected with the commission.

"What New York needs," he said, "is a new kind of government."

father rushed into the hospital less than ten minutes after the message had been received. A shake of the superintendent's head answered his unspoken question.

"Still alive," whispered a nurse. Roberts found Dr. Chaplin, one of the house physicians, at the baby's bedside.

"Maybe five minutes, maybe fifty—no more," said the doctor. It proved to be less than thirty. At 10 o'clock the problem baby breathed its last. It was not long after that. He had no time for inactive grief.

"I'll have to be going, doctor," he said, brushing the tears from his eyes. "There's nothing more for me to do here, and there's a lot waiting to be done back home. You know my wife's very low and, besides that, there's the job to look out for."

Coroner Feinberg arrived shortly afterward. He examined the baby's body, and then he issued a statement absolving the doctors in the case from blame.

"I have examined the baby in the morgue of the Babies' Hospital," he said. "I also had a talk with Dr. Clark and Dr. L. Emmett Holt, of the hospital. I went all over the history of the case from the time the Roberts child was admitted, on November 23, up to the present."

"I have taken into every account and have decided it is not a Coroner's case. The child died from meningitis secondary to an infected, ruptured spleen. The case cannot be held against the doctors, because the child was brought to the hospital on November 23, a couple of hours after birth. This was done on the advice of two competent doctors, who assisted at the delivery of the child. Everything had been done that could have been done for the child."

The Coroner further expressed himself as confident the baby would not have lived, even had an operation been performed.

In the little attic flat which was to have been the problem baby's home Mrs. Roberts was in a critical condition last night. Her husband, on the advice of Dr. Julius Goldsmith, his family physician, had told her the girl baby for whom she had prayed was dead.

The other two children are boys.

"Is an entirely new commission. It needs men who will go to the work in the spirit in which the law had its inception in Governor Hughes's mind. It is new men who are needed. For this reason I would oppose having Travis Whitney or some of the others connected with the department appointed commissioners."

Wood's Books Examined While Committee Goes to Albany

The Thompson legislative investigating committee held a short session yesterday, adjourning to take an afternoon train to Albany to attend the trial of Chairman McCall before the Governor to-day. To-morrow, however, the commission will be back in New York, ready to continue the inquiry into the bank accounts of the Public Service Commission.

Joseph S. Auerbach, attorney for the Federal Signal Company, talked at length yesterday with Senator Thompson about the manner in which his company obtained and then lost contracts for supplying switch, signal and other safety device systems in some of the new subways. The Public Service Commission called for new bids and then gave the contracts to the Federal Signal Company, of Rochester, for \$1,812,000, which was \$12,000 above the Federal figures. Auerbach will be called as a witness before the committee.

Perley Morse, public accountant, was set at work yesterday examining the bank accounts of Commissioner Wood, the latter having given his consent. An effort will be made to close the case against Wood so charges against him may be drawn up and filed with the Governor.

THEIR PEACE PACT SEPARATES COUPLE

Lived Apart Amicably, But Reunion Drags Differences to Court.

"Back to the tall timbers," or words to that effect, said Dr. Pine E. Bush, according to his wife, Mrs. Marion Bush, when she assumed to assert her prerogative as mistress of their house at 45 Charlton Street.

The couple had lived apart under an agreement of separation. Then the physician, who has one of the largest practices in the lower West Side—his wife values it at about \$30,000 a year—asked her to return. She did. They were just about as far apart even then. For nearly two years the wife lived in practical isolation. It was when she asked her husband to dismiss his housekeeper, Mrs. Hickey, she says, that he told her, "Get out of here and keep to your room!"

Mrs. Bush obtained a legal separation, and now she is trying to collect \$1,889 which she says she paid out of her own resources to support herself from January 1 to November 20, 1914.

Mrs. Bush was examined yesterday by the Supreme Court as to some of the items of expenditure in that period. There were seven hats, she said, \$18 worth of gloves, footwear to the amount of \$40, nine waists and silk hosiery.

"Do you consider \$40 for footwear a fair amount?" the wife was asked. "Yes, very fair," she replied.

Going into the matter of her husband's income, she said that he had an average of from fifty to fifty-five patients a day, each paying not less than \$1. For operations he received from \$150 to \$250. On Sunday, in the one period, he had as many as thirty patients. These patients do not include the outside visits. Her husband considers it a bad day, Mrs. Bush said, when he does not earn \$100.

BURTON APPOINTMENT DUE TO FITZGERALD

McCooley's Hand Seen, Too, in Naming of Acting Postmaster.

The appointment of ex-Senator Walter C. Burton as acting postmaster of Brooklyn, it developed yesterday, was due to Representative John J. Fitzgerald, who suggested Burton to Postmaster General Burleson.

The general belief is that the Burton appointment was planned as a rebuke by John H. McCooley, Democratic boss of Kings County, to Postmaster William E. Kelly, who has become a prominent figure in local Democratic circles since his election as County Clerk. Kelly had had the appointment of Assistant Postmaster Peter J. Cleary, Fitzgerald said yesterday he had suggested Cleary to the Postmaster General, but was told by the latter that he would not recommend the appointment, and other suggestions were asked for.

In a casual discussion of men who might be suggested if Mr. Cleary were not appointed, Fitzgerald said, "Senator Burton's name was mentioned by others. Neither he nor any one else was pressed as a candidate, however, as I hoped that Cleary's appointment might still be brought about."

For Mr. Kelly evidently precipitated the present situation by urging that his resignation be accepted promptly. I advised against such action, and I was as surprised as anyone else. I still favor Mr. Cleary's appointment, but if the Postmaster General will not yield, I know nothing that would justify opposition by me to the appointment of Senator Burton."

BOY SHOTS PLAYMATE DEAD

Elmira Lad Kills Companion, Who Hands Him Mother's Revolver.

Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 2.—John Van Orstrand, nine years old, shot and killed his playmate, William Painter, who was seven, in the latter's house here this afternoon, soon after the Painter boy's mother had left on a shopping trip.

Before going out Mrs. Painter warned her son not to touch a revolver which she had purchased but two days ago. But the boy secured the weapon and handed it to Van Orstrand, who pointed it at young Painter and fired, a bullet lodging in the region of the heart. He then turned the revolver on another playmate, but it missed him.

Van Orstrand was conscious and shaken and begged neighbors to shoot him.

75, WEDS WOMAN OF 44

Ohio Barber, Ohio Match Maker, Makes His Biggest Match.

Akron, Ohio, Dec. 2.—Ohio C. Barber, millionaire match manufacturer, twenty-five years old, married to-day Miss Mary E. Orr, forty-four, for twelve years his private secretary.

The couple left after the ceremony for Old Point Comfort and Washington.

Old Tweed Home Burns, 2 Saved.

Policeman Fogarty, rushing into the burning home of Mrs. Alexander Trotter, at Jerome and McLean Avenues, Yonkers, yesterday rescued her and her daughter, Miss Trotter.

The house, which was destroyed, was once the summer home of Boss Tweed, John V. McKane, the Coney Island boss, frequently visited there. An overhead wire started the fire. Fogarty was slightly burned.

Broadway at
34th Street

Saks & Company

'Phone
Greeley 2626

The Style and Individual Quality of Saks Overcoats and Suits

for Men and Young Men

at \$20 and \$25

will never be lost in the crowd
nor will it ever be lost on the crowd!

The paramount feature of a Saks garment is style. We never have subordinated and we never will subordinate that phase of the subject to any other. We believe that the individuality of clothes is of far greater importance to a man than a catalog of cloths and colors. We are confirmed in that belief by the fact that the men who wear Saks Clothes are primarily interested in style. And we affirm our belief by aiming to put into our popular-priced clothes precisely the sort of individuality which is foreign to clothes of the popular-priced variety. Also, we succeed in doing it.

\$20 AND \$25 OVERCOATS

Single and double breasted coats, loose back and form-fitting coats, and kimono-sleeve coats, in a range of fabrics which is a veritable gold mine of attractive weaves and effective solid and combination colorings.

\$20 AND \$25 SUITS

Conservative models, and the newest of close-cut, roll collar effects, exhibiting exclusive features of treatment and offering a selection of materials which a man can't duplicate anywhere in town.

The Sale of Men's Shirts at \$1.15

Continues today

Shirt Sales are not unusual

But these Shirts ARE unusual

They cannot be duplicated in New York at the price.

Pleated bosom, stiff cuffs

or plain negligee, soft or stiff cuffs

Colorings, tailoring, patterns, quality of cotton and Madras fabrics, laundering are exceptional.

HE'S READY FOR A JAIL, BUT WANTS HIS CHOICE

Alimony, Bearing Belongings, Starts for Ludlow—Shifted.

Carrying two large parcels containing his personal belongings, James D. Reid, an engineer in the Dock Department, surrendered himself yesterday to Sheriff Griffenhagen, having heard that Justice Kelly, of Brooklyn, had signed an order for his arrest because he owes his wife \$320 alimony.

Francis A. O'Neill, counsel to the Sheriff, explained to Reid that while the order for his apprehension was given to the Sheriff of New York County, he would have to go to Raymond Street Jail, in Brooklyn, where the proceeding was brought.

"I want to go to Ludlow Street Jail," said Reid.

"We can't send you there," said Mr. O'Neill, "but we will send you in charge of a deputy sheriff to Raymond Street Jail."

"You will not," protested Reid. "You will have to take my dead body if you want to get me there. The only jail I would go to is Ludlow Street. I know Raymond Street jail, and it's no good, ever, as I hoped that Cleary's appointment might still be brought about."

After long deliberation Reid consented to accompany Deputy Sheriff McDonald and Zeiner across Brooklyn Bridge.

WOMAN BURGLAR FORGIVEN

Robs Army Officer of \$3,000 in Jewels, Then Returns Them.

A kleptomaniac has given "officers' row," at Fort Locum, near New Rochelle, a shock within the last fortnight by a series of jewel robberies aggregating, it is said, many thousands of dollars. The trouble is all straightened out, the jewels returned and the culprit forgiven.

The officers and men at the post are reticent over the affair, but admit at least one of the alleged robberies, and that the robber was a woman.

The robbery took place Tuesday night in the home of Captain Gregory, of the hospital corps. Captain Gregory was out, and when he returned he missed a small safe in his place.

He found it broken open in the cellar and jewels valued at about \$3,000 gone. He declined yesterday to disclose the identity of the person who took them.

MISS FLYNN TO DEFY POLICE

Plans Free Speech Meeting to Try Out Paterson Force.

Elizabeth Flynn Flynn was in Paterson yesterday afternoon, conferring with her lawyer, Henry Martelli, and the national secretary of the I. W. W., about plans for a free speech meeting to test the attitude of the police after her acquittal.

"We will defy any policeman in Paterson who interferes with our free speech rights," said Carlo Tresca last night. "We will try to get warrants for individual officers who try to prevent Miss Flynn from speaking. If we miss any of this year, we will get an injunction restraining the police from troubling us as long as we are within our legal rights."

George B. Stinson, president of the Paterson Police Commission, said yesterday that Mayor Fordyce's orders forbidding Miss Flynn to speak would be rescinded. The Mayor's term expires at the close of this year.

A meeting of local women interested in Miss Flynn's fight against the Paterson authorities was held last night at the home of Rose Pastor Stokes.

MEREDITH A SALE WINNER

"Jump to Glory" Manuscript Brings Top Price at Allen Auction.

One of the most interesting and best attended sales of rare books at the Anderson Galleries this season was that of yesterday, when the collection of W. S. Allen, of Beacon, N. Y., and others was dispersed.

The original manuscript of one of George Meredith's most discussed poems, "Jump to Glory, Jane," consisting of thirteen sheets, written on one side, brought the top price of the day—\$655—which was paid by George D. Smith after some keen bidding. Another interesting item, for which Mr. Smith gave \$250, was the autograph manuscript of Shelley's poem beginning "Mighty Eagle, thou that soarest," written on a letter from William Godwin, his father-in-law. The same buyer gave \$142.50 for a choice copy, in three volumes, of Ralfe's "Naval Chronology of Great Britain," illustrated with newly colored plates of naval engagements.

For a first edition, in six volumes, of Jesse's "London," extra illustrated with nearly 1,000 portraits and views, B. Lowmy gave \$300, and C. Gerhardt & Co. paid \$200 for a complete set of "The Tudor Translations," edited by W. E. Henley, forming forty-four volumes in original half buckram. The Scribners paid \$127.50 for an exceptionally large and fine copy of Combe's "The English Dance of Death," in three volumes, printed in London a hundred years ago by Ackermann. The total of both sessions was \$5,520.25.

The Mme. Yang-shih collection of old Chinese lacquers, ivories, bronzes and

brasses will be placed on view in the upper galleries to-day.

Mansion Coffee

Best at 24c a pound

(Making seventy-two cups)

Money Back on Request

Five Pounds Delivered Free

ALICE FOOTE MACDOUGALL

"The Only Woman Coffee Importer"

John 1433.

138 Front Street.

Dutton's

Cards, Calendars, Booklets.

Gracious and artistic holiday remembrances for every taste and every purse.

681 FIFTH AVENUE,

Near 54th Street.

Astor Trust Company

TRUSTEE FOR
PERSONAL TRUSTS

Vincent Astor,
Geo. F. Baker,
Chairman First National Bank
Stephen Baker,
Pres. Bank of the Manhattan Co.
Nicholas Biddle,
Astor Estate
Geo. B. Case,
White & Case, Attorneys
Thomas Cochran,
President Liberty National Bank
Henry J. Cochran,
Vice-President
E. C. Converse,
President
John I. Dowsey,
Building Construction
M. Friedman,
President B. Altman & Co.
Robert Walton Goetz,
Thomas Hill,
Vice-President
Francis L. Hine,
President First National Bank
Ronald H. MacDonald,
Vice-President

Back of a bank's natural resources, back of its business policies, back of all the external advantages it offers you, must be strength, judgment and intelligent conservatism in its directorate or all else is useless.

DIRECTORS